

1/July 29 ?
Aug. 29, 1925-

Sept. 9, 1925

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5

Aug 29, 1925

Sept 8, 1925

The collection are the best kept I have
 ever seen & well arranged. Study collection
 trip all in apple pie order. Even down to the
 unidentified material. All clean & order &
 well filled. And the garden in sphinx & fern
 fishes. And birds, the have just two Jacaranda
 names, one stuffed the other is a sketch, the location
 label in the study species. In tells me is in the
 "Bartyn" which the Sunday tells me is in the
 State of San Paulo but well inland. The birds
 and insects are wonderful. They largely confine
 themselves to Brazilian. The other birds are
 a bunch of them, wonderful birds. They are, get
 120 000 000 per year. The birds are, for
 for all purposes and the de Saunay who by the way
 speaks English, tells me they have 177 000 people
 pass through the museum last year. The Sunday
 tells me that three people do all the work here.
 The total staff is 20 but as I understand
 it three do all the work, the rest are watching
 grounds, the material etc. Sunday tells
 me de Saunay is a fine man has done a
 lot for the employees & always looked for more
 money for them. I found him quite stiff &
 quite formal but that may be his manner.

Modern Brazil
 Hawthorne

Pe's Chard in bag
 Boas

Don't forget 2 angado
 Street car "let go" to lady who would
 let go of companion after case had
 started, she was in ground & companion
 hadn't left seat yet, but one a
 ground grabbed at her when case
 started.

Standard Blank Book

Spitons as a
 Head fiddle the
 so convenient to use
 didn't know he was dead.

Careful avoided under No. 38
 mnes. It is surprising in the other hand how
 long one of the operators at river remain quite
 without moving.

At police
 station
 head in hand
 forget dictionary
 draw. paper brush.

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hair = hand wh.
 shaking finger no.
 goodly = hand palm wh finger bent & triddle towards
 one.
 kiss thrown for good things
 Come = palm down, fingers to get bent at right
 angles to palm becoming; pull down eye

Nesta casa

Hospedou-se

○ Principe Regente

Depois rei d. João VI

1808 - 1821

Inscription on
Browns place

Rev. H.C. Tucker
Agencia da Sociedade Biblica
Americana

Rua 1^o de Março N.6, 1^o Andar

Residence
#155 Rua Pyzander

Rio de Janeiro.

Is this July?

1

1925

Aug. 29

July 30

Left Washington at 12 midnight
after going down in taxi with Stumming
kids and Grand ma. 2.50 one way.
Didn't get to sleep much before one
and consequently slept till just
about the time we pulled in New
York, dressed in a great hurry
Porter wouldn't have to wait
too long, and without saving or
washing rushed off. Porter got 1.35
luggage porter 10¢. Grand Porter
and we took a cab right up
to the Express Club 47 West 76th
St. New York. 75¢

Porter had to go off to work
so I shaved and washed and
went out to Breakfast at the
Baltimore lunch on 72nd St. 35¢
milk, pines + Bran. As Porter
had diagrammed places I wanted
to visit had little trouble. First
to American Museum to see if they
had any influence with museum
line about free freight or excess
luggage. Mr. Coyle's letter to
the Museum was not clear on this
point. He had said they would
send my stuff on a following
steamer. I asked at the Amer.

1925
Aug. 30
could

Plane to Mus. 54

Mrs. Ford. Times first as the
musem line had acceded him
all kinds of favors on his Bahama
coral quest. But he was out
would not be in before Saturday.
Van name was away on vacation
in Yellowstone Nat. Park. Cushman
Murphy had not yet come up
and so I asked for Anthony. He
was in; and thought that there
should be no trouble about my
baggage, but he took me up to
see Mr. Chapman, first time I had
met him; a smaller man than
I supposed; but very pleasant. He
thought everything would be O.K.
and that if not that I should
telegraph the museum, and have
it taken up with shipping
board headquarters direct. Said
I had better go down and see
Coyle and talk to him like a
"Hatch Uncle". Anthony said in
a pinch pay the charges if you
have to and take up the matter
of a while later, when you get

July?

Aug. 30 cont'd

back. He had had trouble like that on the
way to Ecuador. Paid the purse, under
protest but later got it back from the
company. As I had originally plan-
ned I went down to see Mr. W. W. Coyle
Traffic manager. A very young
man so much so, I thought at
first it was the messenger boy coming
out after my card went in. But
it was the man himself. He said
oh yes that will be alright about
your excess, and that was all
there was to it. After that I later
case for Hudson late 54 had lunch
654 late June 64 to Hoboken, Coaling
st. to Pier two blocks from other end
I and all my luggage there O.K.
Trunks and suit case had not yet
been transferred. Over Capt.
Gabriel who used to be in charge

of docks at B.A. He told me that
 mun. line didn't own Piers in Brazil
 that Cargo was discharge right at
 Customs House Pier, otherwise that
 they would be glad to store my junk
 for me. However, he said that Mr.
 Thomas Stevenson was in charge there
 and that he would do everything he
 could for me. & that the Brazilian
 officials would probably extend me
 every courtesy. But that some of
 the natives were lightfingered, but
 they that happen anywhere especially
 in the U.S. I'm ^{Call} ^{Guilbert} ^{over}
 back to New York via tubes 10¢ to
 14¢ 8¢ + 6¢. Sta. I saw there were
 to good year rubber Co. for hip boots
 Gold Seal \$8.00 and rubber sheeting
 to keep money dry \$1.17 (to protect it)
 in belt. I got back to room at

Club to wash up and get rid of
 bundles. Had meanwhile been in 5¢ 10¢
 store and bought small mirror. By
 the way after breakfast a had a hair
 hair-cut 50¢ and tried to buy a
 mirror at 76¢ neighborhood but went
 to six stores without success. One
 drug store had one for \$2.00. I
 didn't get back to room till near 5:00
 when Peter left word to meet him
 at the Harvard Club. Went there 5¢
 had swim 25¢ and dinner 12¢; then
 called up Mrs. Meade but please
 busy that night, said she could
 see me the next night after 9:00
 up at a Hungarian Presbyterian
 church 233, East 116th St. After
 dinner went into writing room and
 wrote half dozen notes and something

home. Bought Star on way back to room
at Club + sat up reading till 12 o'clock
guess was pretty late when Peter
and I got through talking. Left
^{July?} Aug. 31 got up 7.30. Another busy
day with Rudolf. So we parted
company at the 72nd Sta. He took
and I to breakfast at Balti. Sank
some stuff again. (35¢) After that
hopped on 6th Ave S. to 14th St.
and took express to my den + went
to Emil Greiner to look after Salinometer
got there almost too early for business
but they were very nice. Rushed away
+ got all together for me but one
salinometer (Rough Comical type) but
promised to get that out for me the
same day to the Club. By the
way this was a miserable raining day

started raining night before + rained
all day and all night till after
midnight. I had planned to go
to Bridgeport to see Mr. Cogill
on the 12.03 train, but losing a
couple of hours at Greiner made
this impossible. After leaving Greiner
called up Pier 3 but my trunk +
suit case had not yet arrived. Went
to Oberlinville and bought duffle
bag ^{3.40 (15/30)} ~~3.40~~ and look for same ^{1.65}
and money belt ^{1.50} ~~1.50~~. Then tried to
buy strap for camera case went to
gift store, + trunk store and Spalding
and then some, but could not get
what I wanted. At drug store got
permanganate, beeswax, insect powder,
total 4.30, at Sigget got listine
extra tube, ^{one} ~~one~~ acid, ^{1.65} ~~1.65~~
Called Pier again + had trouble, cost me

30¢ and then called Peter 5¢ more
 Arranged to meet him at the Club.
 Bus fare up to 5 + 10 = 10¢. Bought safety
 pins 25¢ + thread 20¢ went to Bunger's
 to see headquarter to get Southern
 Hemisphere diary but was unsuccessful
 had lunch got Childs for 60¢ went
 to hilltoply headquarters for lens
 hood \$1.25, but still no shah. Had
 to go down to Harold A. Bennett for it
 but first went to Penna. pay laboratory
 10¢ then took elevated 5¢ shah at
 Bennett 75¢ + lens cap .65¢ then
 got an elevated 5¢ to go to bid store for
 frogs, but they had none, went back to
 room to leave bundles, then took car
 back to Harvard Club where I was to
 meet Peter. He had gotten there a little
 early and had gone swimming, not knowing
 if I went into writing room to wait for
 him. Had dinner with him and Blake

one of Peter's salesmen. By time we
 got through with dinner and I wrote
 a few more notes it was time to go
 to see Mrs. Meade. Went up on
 subway which later became elevated
 to Univ. Ave. Very pretty col. of
 neighborhood / Then after we got
 to the Church which was a few blocks
 from the cars. Had to wait till 9.30
 but in the vestibule as it was still
 raining. We then took Mrs. Meade up on
 subway as above, to Univ. Ave. went
 to her apartment and stayed about an
 hour. Had a pleasant chat; she has
 a very comfy place, but we didn't see
 James the boy as it was too late. Got
 back to room near 12, had egg sandwich
 + glass of milk at Bolt. Lunch and then
 went back to bed. Got up near
 9.30 to pack and get ready for train

got up and went out to Balto. lunch
for breakfast. 35¢. Then got shine 10¢
bicycle 15¢ Oil can 25¢ + sharpening
stone 25¢. Porter gave me oil skin
and bath glisten. Saxton's wooden
tube with luggage and ourselves.
B. 1. 10 had five bundles. Shuffle Boy
loaded full, hand grip, camera case
brief case, and pay-box. Consequently
up with station needed porter and as
other end for 40¢. Then Porter on Pizzo
Boy on boat 10¢.

On Pier they had all my luggage
lined up so it was easy to find trunk
+ suitcase had arrived, so all was
safe, baggage master stamped things
on his list, and marked with white
chalk on each T.R. for trunk room or
S for state room. The three boxes of
alcohol had to go on deck being marked
inflammable, but they have been covered

a tarpaulin and so are presumably safe.
On the Pizzo, had to show Passports twice
with ticket and other papers. Then went
on board with my numerous bundles.
The ship is quite a large one.

and nearly hand room so it looks like
said it is finer than the United Fruit
boat, and so others on board tell me also.
On board had to show passport again to
Purser, ^{who took tickets} before getting room key. #28
is a fine large room, built further by
with accommodations for four if need
be right in lower dining room deck
with white wide hall at base of
after stair. Just above the best room
of its price on the ship. Went around
a little with Porter on board, before
went back to work and I just

around, didn't know a word and felt like weeping almost was all bleary eyed, least I felt like it. Went down to my room to hid away when a ~~reporter~~ photographer knocked on the door. Sure enough wanted my picture and I went up on deck with him. Was one of the three underlined people on his list that he wanted pictures of. Also gave him a few words about Bader scholarship. Hardly had a done with him when a reporter came in to room to which I had returned. He wanted a few more words. By this time we were ready to go, and though getting aboard a little before twelve it was nearly 2 when we pulled out. As a result we were all below at lunch when we passed the statue

of Liberty. I did take two views though yellow screen of N.Y. Sky line but fear they won't amount to much, one at $\frac{1}{2}$ and the other at a fifth, & light was none too good at that. Then went below for first lunch & was taken to table with Mr. Valentine, with whom I now sit and also had deck chair with and a Mr. Weiss and a Jewish gentleman, and Mr. Adams of Toronto Canada. The Express Club, a friend of Peter's. Mr. Barnigan gave me a card to see Mr. Gregory who had just been married to a Mexican girl and who was going back to B. Smith's. At five thirty the ^{2nd} steward made up the tables at which time I asked to have Gregory put at table with

Valentine, Adams + myself making Smith Mrs. Gregory. I hadn't met either yet but it worked out fine when I gave him the card I had. I met him at the dining room door as he was headed for our table. I had been unable to locate him before and did not like to knock on his room door. Valentine has travelled before + has given me lots of hints and helps. Tells me they will over put spirit in your room at night if you ask for it. But I haven't felt need of it as the meals give you more than you want. Mrs. Gregory is thin and short, tiny and dark and regular mouse doesn't say a dozen words. She has been a pickish mess of the way and so we have seen but little of her. Usually tries to

come down for dinner, but doesn't always even stay that long. hardly ever see her at breakfast as you may suppose the meals are of quantity + quality too. In selecting you a few. You can have any or all or any one. The table boy brings you whatever you ask for, and sometimes even more.

sleep late then
 August 2 Sunday morning, breakfast after that went up on deck + got deck chair next to Valentine and sat around in that a while. Went down in room to look around + unpack a few more things, had taken my dress suits out the night before. They had scarcely a wrinkle in them that Rossie hung out of them. The first night on board, and the more one dresses for

dinner, but the next night they do.
 Sunday a.m. we had a summer
 formal but with young Gregory I
 didn't go. stood out on after deck
 + talked. His wife was very much
 the weather. In afternoon, sat out
 in deck chair with Valentine, and
 later put down my name on dinner
 post list. Yes betting on the days
 run. There a list of 10 runs each
 for each day. You might have
 after some number, and if the number
 of miles ends in the number you pick
 is the 0 if you picked then you win
 the total loss the stewards percentage
 I usually write \$ each to put your name
 down, Wilson gets 9 percent one.
 Some boats ask \$2 per guess, but
 I've only tried in once with Gregory.

Before I realized it it was after time
 and after supper it went by before
 bedtime came around. In the after-
 noon there was music in what they
 call the music room, or recreation
 room where the library and magazine
 photographs and pictures are. And
 Saturday night and Sunday night
 is in fact every night jazz in
 the after deck to which most of
 the married folks dance, Adams,
 Valentine + I sometimes sit and
 watch and other times not.

In the further unpacking I did I
 found my shirt studs, but not the
 extra buttons. I thought but Sterling
 I guess we must have buried them
 up where they are tucked away where I

haven't been able to locate the

Breakfast is at 8.30 - 9, Sun
1-2, Mon 7.30 to 8.30 with
a high call before each one, as
the women they bring around butter
and crackers on deck, and in the
afternoon about 4.00 they bring around
iced tea & cookies. I usually see
one or both on Sun after in my room,
especially to write their shift which
must be given faithfully.

Monday night the second night
most of the men put on tucks, as
did yours truly. It's funny business
the first night it's not customary to
do so but every night after that, the
ladies like wise. They usually wear
some light, or sport dress for breakfast
and the same dress for lunch only

one of the ~~times~~ ^{times} ones put on in addition
at lunch a small white felt apron but
they wear it at lunch then folding
the put on a black, or evening dress.
It's funny but I'm sure most of them
dress to pass the time away.

Aug. 3 Monday.

After breakfast watched them
rig the heavy wooden frame from
which the swing pool is suspended
but that sides of the ~~canoe~~ ^{canoe} down
but goes as to make, but when they
got it filled it had a lot of
oil floating on the surface. Took
around a little with the shuffleboard
game, as they were going to organize
a games committee on Monday afternoon
to have competition among the passengers.
There are but 75 of us all told

that of there being quite tiny baby, two
 having their baby carriages on board.
 Then there are the Graine girls of 8 & 9
 and then 6 more old little sister.
 Otherwise most of the men are S. C.
 agents for various manufacturing
 firms who have been back to head-
 quarters in the States and are now
 going back to their field stations. A
 Mr. Kigner (same name as the one we had)
 used to be with the Bureau of Fishes
 there is a sort of Fishes Commission
 with the Uruguayan Govt but when
 that didn't pan out, went into
 the advertising game in Buenos
 Aires. A B. H. is every one calls
 it. Yes just by the letters. He said
 he could give me lots of introduction
 to help sell people. And I hope to hear.

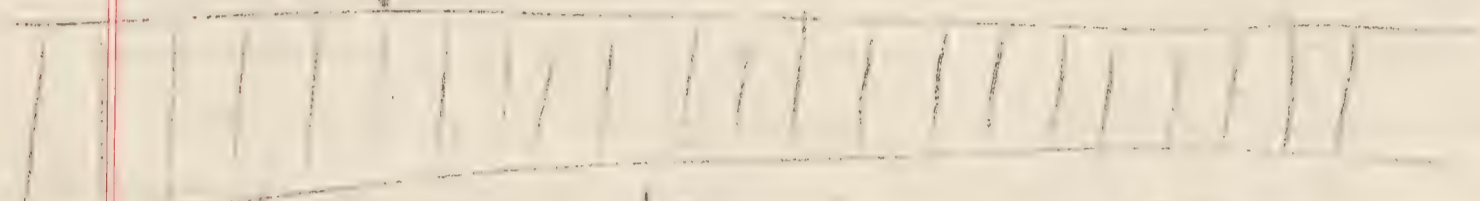
I've done quite a bit of talking with
 some of the men who live in Buenos
 Aires - B. A. and I've learned that
 I can get steamers down along the
 Patagonian coast every eight or nine
 days. We have no idea how the
 country has settled up along the
 sea coast down there. There are
 field agents in almost all the
 towns all the way down to the
 Straits of Magellan and I've been
 promised a letter from their headquarters
 in B. C. so that's quite a load
 off my mind. If things go as they
 appear now every thing will be O.K.
 when the money which will go
 quicker than a checkbook in fact
 all I've been told. So maybe
 you'll see me soon or some day.

never can tell. So that you can see
the kind of meals and what I eat
I'm sending you a few programs. Everything
is thankfully getting up. The portions are
not as large as they used to be, though
quite ample. I wish you were here.
I'm going to bring you as far as Rio
with me next year sure. You should
have the trip, and you know I'm going
to try to get free passage down and
back for both of us. If sister
arthritis pains and aches will be
able to and besides she won't have it
when I want to go in July.
August 3 continued but think
we have more a hand. You're
getting that program too. I never

thought I was going to see Jackie's
dad, here in Little Rock in a minute
but he's in it.

August 4th This morning I
went up before breakfast to get my
fishing suit on to take a swim but it
was no use they'd let the water out of
the ~~lakes~~ over night. Left breakfast
I tried a hand at what they call
deck tennis, tossing a rope ring
about 6 inches in diameter as a ball.
It's quite a strenuous game. and we
are going to rig up at home for the
kids and the rest of us for exercise.
It's played and scored much like real
tennis except you toss the ring back and
forth. I shall measure up the court
in a day or two. After that they had

have racing. A canvas track is laid
across the deck, about 30 feet long,
and four wide, marked off in cross lines
into one foot wide spaces. There are



just twenty spaces; at one end
they put 20 wooden horses, and the other
are shaken up, rolled out, and
the upper four are called out. The
horses are numbered 1-6 and as the
die is rolled the horse of the number
number is moved one space. Of course
the number called most often wins.

Then they vary it by putting half
not more than three in at the beginning
one in the middle and one at the end.
It takes a double number to get the
horse over the hurdle. Thus before

horse number 6 can start, then as far back
of the beginning you know you have
to throw 2, 6, 12 (or 18, 24, 30, 36, 42, 48, 54, 60)
the way you can move in 5 dice, a
straight way 2 or 3), then
between the hurdles a stop each time the

number is called singly or double
double number two spaces till the next
hurdle is reached; where the horse
stop until a double number left
it over. Of course they bet on the result.
I bet three times only and was once
or any even. You bet 50¢ a bet
on a horse. Draw \$150 and quit.
Some horses had a high bet \$3 in
a big or very many people had bet
on others which lost, and all of the
money is pooled for dividing among the
winners. By the time it was over.

After lunch I've done the reading & looking over a few Portuguese notes that a Mr. Adams and English man gave me. and practiced a few more rounds of deck tennis with Mr. Valentine. After supper I went up to watch the dancing and I got the names of a few of the jazz players, also a one of the program. I've gotten the darn habit of reading in bed but as I don't get to sleep as early as I should. I wish I could write a letter each day by letter, more often but any way after you get this I should be getting something to you each week, at least I'll try not to miss

Aug 5 This a.m. after breakfast I did some more deck tennis, ^{with} had to look at my Portuguese in my room

and fell asleep on the couch, sliding under up till the lights for lunch rangled outside my room door. After lunch I had to play off a round of deck golf showing around little wooden disks like in shuffle board from one little circle to another. Six eliminated early as one out of their part of the tournament so called. I got my match in deck tennis in a day or two more, but don't expect to do any better. This bunch of salesmen in board are old hands at these games, one or another wins almost all of them. Sat. I finally took my first ch in the canoe tank. It isn't half as nice as it looks before you are in. Sat.

small but more better than a large
 thing. After the morning at home the
 time out after. What you might
 make right. I understand that it
 is a good thing. The night the end of
 the trip, I will go and see many
 again as long as I live.

After the movie I sat out on deck
 and looked at the moon. It must be
 just about full. Tried to think
 a few thoughts into it so they would
 carry over to you. Maybe you were
 already in bed. Oh, but I like
 to know what you and the kids are
 doing. Had old Uncle Patie
 come across. There are a lot
 of the recent books I noticed in
 the Atlantic monthly. I was looking
 through last night in bed. Maybe

they will help you the winter in
 your program. If you think it does
 hesitate to order them from Sordani's
 on south side of F bet. 14 + 15 near
 Hotel Washington, ask for Mr. Collins
 and tell him who you are. I do
 want to hear from you, but the
 next mail won't be down until after
 week after I get there. Had you
 write a note to the steamer if so
 I didn't get it somehow.

Aug. 6. — Well I finally
 got up and out and in the swimming
 tank before breakfast. Had half
 an hour for myself and really cold
 swim around in a circle or little
 as small as it is. Was near
 late for breakfast. After breakfast.

I sat up in my sterner chair and read a couple of magazines, and talked to Mr. Valentine and Adams a while. Before I could realize it was lunch time. After lunch I've been down time in my room marking linen. I've just gotten around to that. And as I see the label on the bottle I see that goods should not be packed away without first being washed. I don't know what I'm going to do about this. Some people laid over one of the shirts got a yellow tinge from fumes of some sort and I'm afraid to pack all my starched laundry away again. Thought I might sponge off the name and marks I put on each shirt. It might help, then dry each one carefully after-hand. That the

salesman who sold it to me I told him that I wanted, but he gave me some warning. It must have been acid in it. He under-stands with him to take the chance, I'm not going to wash or sponge that off. But the shirt tails where I print my name in full + the collar bands with my initials I'll sponge off. I've got for the weary if it sends one thing to another. I'll be sending some of my books and papers home but of course they will go to the office. So why do I bother you with this. We get wireless bulletins each morning. So far as though we'll have that coal strike. I wish you'd gotten four instead of only three tons. You know we always use at least 3 tons. Well, surely but the time you need more the matter will

settled one way or another. Oh yes
 I'm writing this this afternoon. I've got
 the linen marked but it's got to dry
 24 hrs before I can sponge it off.
 It's now nearly five o'clock as I'm
 going up on deck and won't see you
 till after supper. Good bye ^{Hereshon} yours

Anglo. cut it. Just a few words
 I sat up and listened to the jazz
 music for a while and then went to
 bed and watched a poker game. This
 trip is wearisome in many ways, but
 they pull off a lot of competitive
 games that take almost too much
 of your time. I say after tomorrow
 is our meeting bridge tournament
 and I shall have to play the rest

the one night and so I may get off
 easy. Well Stumpy, it looks as
 though I'm not going to get all the
 sleep I wanted after all. And as
 for Spanish I hardly get a look at
 it. The few people who speak it here
 always busy with something else. The
 one going to have the heft time that
 anybody is going to be in for
 a checking out board. Hope it
 won't be too protected because I
 would like to get a few pictures of
 I don't know how many I won't get any
 sleep at all. On the morning I
 rise at 6:30 or near 7 for a swim
 in the pool. The water is changed each
 night and as the first fellow is in
 the water, not only has it fresh, but
 all to himself. So for the Captain
 and I are the only two who go in before


breakfast. This diary is getting to be more of a letter than anything else so be it. I'll try to write you some more personal notes in addition. Best love always and good night

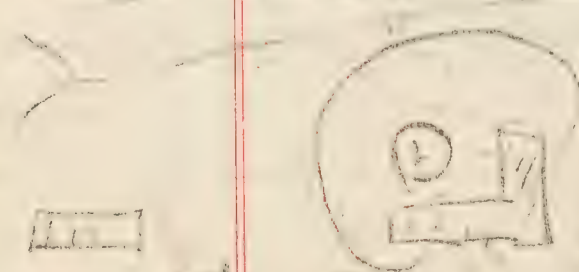
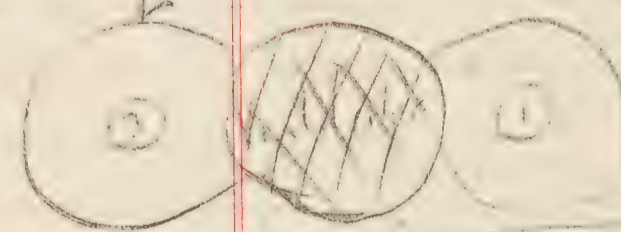
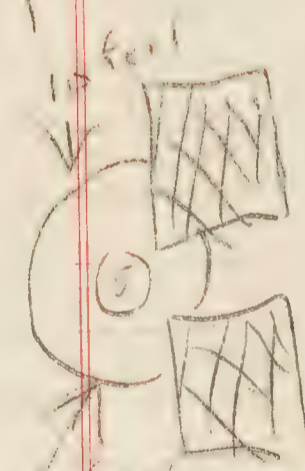
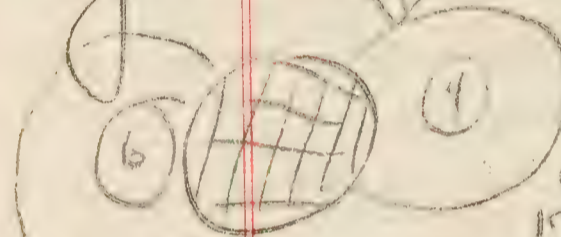
August 7. Give the men cards too much for you. There's nothing else I can send you. I am eating a little though you may not think so. The orders are not large and sometimes I feel like asking for a second helping of many of them. I played two games of deck golf, but got tired and quit early. And then was upset in for deck tennis. I want to bring the game home on board before because they are good exercise and lots of fun. Well this afternoon

I got all my shirts sponged off and hung them all around my room drying out. Now that job is safely done I hope. Hereafter I'm going to mark all new purchases as I get them. It will save time and trouble. Ever for the last traveled in Patagonia tells me my money won't last over four months which should bring me home earlier than I planned. It looks like thanksgiving after all on a dollars + cents basis after all. But we shall see. I can't begin to tell a thing until I begin to spend money. We got to try to stay out a reasonable time at least. Tonight is another nice night again. Of course I go to look at them, but the pictures are not half as good as they sound. I am to be all old junk that the movie companies

let the shipping board have for nothing.
 After the movies I went down to put
 away my shirts, then fiddled around
 with some of my papers and went
 to bed, so there.

Aug. 8. Saturday. Every body's
 talking of what they are going to do
 the Greenhorns on crossing the line
 and that night they want to have
 a masquerade ball. I'd like to be
 out of it, but that fellow Gregory
 wants me to be a scientist leading
 around a build man and woman.
 Yes, he wants to fix himself up ^{his wife} in pots
 and with earrings in their noses, and
 some brown stain on their arms and
 legs. It will be some fun. I'm
 Valentine is just going to look on
 and I'd rather do that but I would
 have it Gregory hadn't twisted his arm

off on me. I'm ~~not~~ ^{not} going to do
 that foolish thing, though I'm
 I'll ~~not~~ ^{not} off on the ~~middle~~ ^{middle} of deck
 golf this a.m. I'm one the day before
 after losing two before that, and lost
 again this morning. It's considerable
 fun at that. There are
 nine holes and I've
 numbered them in the rule,
 they are short. This is two
 people play, with long handles
 pushers. 
 you push a wooden disk a-
 round over the deck. Each
 you get a push in a turn.
 if you hit you opponent
 you get an extra go, and
 I'm one of the objects of the
 game is to
 knock you off in
 the scuff. The gutter



on each side of the ship. When he loads a shot. Of course you want to make the nine holes within a run but all along the line, you knock your opponent as far from where he wants to go as possible. You knock Crokinole (a ^{new} game) played off you hit the other man, he went off the board and you stay in his place, so it works here. This morning I lost pretty much because an one shot may may get up on edge by striking an ~~obstruction~~ and rolled half way across the deck to the scupper. One of the features of the game is the number of hazards or obstructions. I've tried to show them in black ~~XX~~ but there are many more chances than people have standy on the course & other things

like the musicians, I can't stand and fear and fear bench. Yes it's played on the after deck where they try to dance at night. Then the day it's all golf & horse racing. That's what I told you about & you could play it with the birds with the ~~the~~ garden in ~~men~~ as anything in fact for horses. Oh, tonight in that ~~bridge~~ ^{bridge} ~~bridge~~ ^{bridge} I wish I could ask you to hold a good thought over me. May be you will if I try to think real hard of you all afternoon. Here goes!

On Sunday
I'll write me one which was intended to be a personal letter, intimate letter I should say but I'm afraid I made a mess of it. I don't dare say what I'll do later

for I know I shall say and think
about me. So (that it should
be in here) But when I really got
to write up Richard I'll be bound to keep
my letter to you and these notes more
distinct & short.

The first two sheets I tried writing
through the thicker book page but the
carbon didn't work so well as you
can see, & so now I'm writing on the
thin paper first, and that gives me
a fine clear carbon in the book. You
are in the habit of giving these thin
sheets of paper for these are my copy of
what I have in the book, but if you
of the intended more personal letters
have something besides the sweet
nothing & and the etc. save the
best & best parts of them if you
will. Are you tired or outraged

at the endless same cards. I have
nothing else to send you but when
I look at the bunch of them and the
meals there on I sort of think it's
a mean trick. But since as duty
now that we have read me there
more reason why at least once a
month rather. Had for day since
that I shouldn't take you somewhere
like just before left. I am not
you but we just should do it, for
matter what any body else may say
about it.

Still Sunday. all morning they
played off the finals of some of
the skating and in the afternoon
about 4 o'clock we crossed the
ice but I didn't feel the bump.
The committee that wanted to fill

off the stunt was discouraged by the Captain. So they did not start ~~starting~~ a day later the purpose being some things that they have lost to the point entirely. Probably nothing will come of it after all. There is all the old masquerade party in due to night. Well I could get out of it or risk something. But such good luck, between stuff like this, and what they call the Captain's ball the next step we get to Rio and the more the more the waste one's night and hour. If you were here I could sit out on the top deck a little bit and look at the moon and stars. Oh, yes I do look at them but it spurs me to home to do much of it alone, and if I don't I wanted to there in a real and

I'd love the least chance to go with. A bus bunch on the whole alright in their way but they don't wear much. Most of them are people playing salesmen, W.S.A. agents for American firms, some Brazilians going home, and those several school teachers going to Brazil, some ladies, the men and three men. 75 passengers all told when the ship is built for a maximum list of 448 passengers some sleep and the dining room is more than half empty. One sort of getting my dates mixed here in this hurry this morning written right here at least on Monday morning August 10. The steamship inspector says about eleven days to Rio, and considering

that we didn't leave New York till
near two o'clock in the afternoon &
will be some time Thursday before we
get to Rio, that is the thirtieth. I
hope to land in the morning. So
that I can get settled a little
and get rid of my frogs. I've lost
about half of them and I shall have
to write a note to Miss Cochran
about the sad details. Next time
I feel that I could take a hundred
easily but the box was too small &
not enough holes in the tin can.
They should have had a good sized
tin lined box big enough to run
around in with plenty of air space
a larger box would have been no more
trouble than the small one as it had
to be carried separately anyway.
Had a little laundry done

Spent \$1.70, somewhat more than
asked. Think of it as about 7%
paid to be washed. I could never
do it in any was basin or tub
then, in a week night. These photos
are larger than my 4x6 pages here
so much blank margin, another
time I shall have them cut down
at the museum but now it's not
worth the trouble even if they would
look better. I'll have to leave you now to get
together the old junk. On going to town
as the keeper of the wild man and
woman "Lee-hee". I'll write you
more particular after the agency moves.
Sincerely yours
George Strong till next time

Get the photos
+ have the photos
you can see -

46 Aug 10-23 Cont'd
 these days runs + position
 though I'm not sure they will be of
 regional interest at this late date
 At 12 noon Aug 2
 Lat. 37° 04' N. Course -
 Long. 68° 55' W.
 Days Run 38 308 miles (nautical)
 To Rio 4443 Speed 16.5 knots.
 Sea moderate, wind, light.

Aug 3, 12 noon
 Lat 32 11 N. Course 135°
 Long 63 03 W. Av. speed 17.1
 Days run 411 miles Fresh easting wind
 From N.Y. 716 Sea moderate
 To Rio 4032

Aug 4 (2nd) first land

Aug 6 12 noon
 Lat. 17° 01' N. Course 141
 Long 44° 36' W. Wind, fresh trade
 Days run 387 Sea moderate.
 From N.Y. 1869
 To Rio 2862
 Speed 16.4

Aug 7 (2nd) first land
 Aug 8 first land

Aug 9-25 12 noon
 Course 146
 Lat 0° 53' N.
 Long 38° 56' W. Wind, moderate S.E.
 Days run 386 Sea mod.
 From N.Y. 3076 (Course line 0° - Equator
 at about 400 miles).
 Av. speed 16.2

* Aug 8 (first) 12 noon
 Course 146
 Lat 13° 13' W. Av. speed 16.6
 Long 41° 42' W. Wind, moderate S.W.
 Days Run 395 Sea moderate
 Dist from N.Y. 2690
 Dist To Rio 2062

12 noon each day.
 Distance travelled each day, miles
 Aug 2 - 308
 3 - 411
 4 - 341
 5 - 392
 6 - 387
 7 - 406
 8 - 395
 Aug 9 - 386
 10 - 376
 11 - 382
 12 -
 13 -

Aug 10-25 - 12 noon
 Lat $41^{\circ}37'S$ Av. speed 15.7
 Long $35^{\circ}08'W$ Wind Strong Head
 Course 151 Sea Rough
 Days run 376
 From N.Y. 3452
 To Rio 1279

Aug 11-25 - 12 noon
 Lat $10^{\circ}46'S$ Course various
 Long $35^{\circ}21'W$ Wind Fresh S E
 Days run 382 Sea Rough
 Dist from N.Y. 3834
 Dist To Rio 917

Aug 12-25 - 12 noon
 Lat $17^{\circ}24'S$ Speed 17.5
 Long $37^{\circ}52'W$ Wind moderate S E
 Days run 147 Sea moderate
 Days Run 425 miles
 From N.Y. 4259
 To Rio 492

Aug. 11. I tell stunning the
 Unwounded Bull came off and
 I got the prize as the most original
 man and the Green's with the wild
 man star were the hit of the
 evening. I put on my oldest shirt
 let the sleeves hang down & wore
 white cuff buttons, wore my
 old kakis pants that Grandpa
 sewed up for me, put my camera
 case over my shoulder, and made
 a musket net out of one of my trap
 nets, and that wire cage hangs
 I look along, hung the old felt
 bag over my shoulder with a piece
 of string and chased the wild
 man and woman into the hall
 after everything else had been in
 and gotten settled. The show

brought down the house. The girls
 got the prize for the best group.
 The games up was very simple and
 very clever. They got hot sugar
 (Whalap) which from the cork and
 some corker and ginger ale bottle
 the the sacks the young women
 shoulders & other cut rounded
 are holes in them & wore them with
 down like long jumpers, they had
 themselves with burnt cork and
 made necklaces of bottle tops.
 Well that's over now. Afterwards they
 had refreshments and some dancing
 I danced two waltzes one with a
 married woman & one with a tall
 thin girl travelling for her health with
 her mother, both are as tall as
 I am as Wetmore. Did I
 tell you about the bridge tournament?

I'm not going back to see if I did
 a net it was two or three nights
 ago on a movie movie night. They
 had five tables, and more & change
 pendances after each four deals.
 I was second highest man with
 2287 points. and higher than the
 highest lady. Yes I was surprised
 but I had only played one game
 one game on board before then
 night. Tonight is movie night
 again.

I've been delayed with head
 winds and now won't get to River
 until the morning of the 10th. Judge
 I had to lose the day but there's
 no way out of it. The fire is main
 frozen and line tend seem to be doing
 pretty well and I am in hopes
 of getting through with them.

52 Wednesday — May 12 — Now the real work will
begin. We get Thursday afternoon
after all, and I've been hoarding over
my stuff and repacking it. I
hope I can get out of Rio promptly
and get to work. In a few
days will take two days for
every one I'd planned, which
means doing nothing, just eating
the money up. I wish I could
get some mail, but there won't
be any unless it's on the steam
in which case I will hardly
see any until I get to Montevideo
three weeks hence. If I could
only hear how you are.

The Captain's dinner recalled me
off tonight (this is being written Oct 11/12
p.m. Quite an elaborate affair as
compared with my regular dinner as
you can see from the menu. There were

53
little flag at the tip of every flag
and a soldier with a fancy cap. They
came out tomorrow, as I predicted, and
saved us. But the flag I found
in the letter, I found
the letter will get marked on the way
home. My prize was a Parker
the gold fountain pen, but I
rather had a pencil as some of
the men got, could be more useful
than a pen, as long as I have
this old reliable one. After the
dinner, the prizes were handed out
by the Captains and then we
went up to the movies again. They
are up in the sky, and I
came down to visit them, and do
a little more straightening up. I
probably will be able to write
any tomorrow, and besides I have

to get the scuffle off. I find I can
 get separate diary notes yet.
 but maybe that will come with
 actual work. I suppose my
 should be in the Hotel Central at
 Rio, and if I get at all settled
 I'll try to drop a line from there.
 This letter covers a few points of
 the ship. The library & lounge & music
 room are all inside the stateroom
 my stateroom has only one port-hole
 & is rather plain compared to the one
 figured, and is in the lower deck,
 with a row of ports as you look to
 side of the ship, and then the bridge
 end. Still it's been a nice place
 to bunk in and I agree with
 many feeling when I think that to-
 morrow I shall be thrown out on my
 own resources. Wald is a good thing.
 We are in the presence of a wonderful
 is my every day.

Thursday

Aug 13 So the Rio hardly
 big bay, with such big waves into
 round about between which the city
 spreads in patches. The mountain
 looks like new cut stage scenery, but
 with all the place looks as if it
 was S. F. Bay did when I first came to
 it. My first time, being guided
 the Albatross at San Diego.

I was rather an active day
 aboard ship. I parted with quite
 a few dollars. Table started \$5.00
 Room Steward \$5.00 Porter \$5.00
 Steward 10 men = \$2.00. Chamberlain
 \$1.00.

I saw the Quarantine Officer come
 aboard, and looked over our papers
 and checked up on them. Then he went to
 the other side of the ship, and
 back again. They were in
 the dock where any number
 of Albatrosses (bats) were waiting for him.

On saying then from the deck of the
steamer, they were numerous. The
saw me & got from baggage which
the room showed them from out on
deck for you. (I was in the cabin
kitchen for a while at night)
then I went out to the waiting table
I told the porter that I got about
\$1.00 I had been unable to get any
Brazilian money on board as the
Pariser had sold out) but he, the
porter demanded \$2.00 so I went back
to an English speaking Brazilian, showing
\$1.00 would be a plenty which I paid.
Then the taxi fellow wanted 30 miles
to take me to the Hotel Etourne (Stanger)
(\$3.00) I told him no 15 M. (1.50) and offered
to get out with my baggage. However
he insisted on 20. With the aid of a
man looking a fellow passenger that was
my friend I managed to get out + he
insistence of his Portuguese mattering

The Hotel Etourne is an old fashioned
place. The Spanish, or Latin American
type of large room. In one corner
is a table with white cloth where we get
morning coffee. There is nothing else
in the dining room until 11 o'clock lunch
time which lasts till 2.

All the hotels in the city are crowded
to the limit, so widows who come
repeatedly to me as board is here but
share the adjoining community room.
at Greggs down in later. There are
are 32 M. (122) though he has some
cheaper at 28. They are but little
curlicues. In the third floor there
a big wide window. The midday
like a 12 noon Sat. or Sunday looking
day, not like the cool nights, more
like the warm ones. There are
accounts are from the year round
as an Indian, just like in S. Francisco.
The houses are Spanish or French looking

Part of the time when the ship is in
business, returned me of Key West
8/10/22. Spanish (one hour in the
Port of Miami)

Friday
Aug. 14

Can fare .300 Dict. 3.500 mah. 5.000

Aug 14-25 Friday This am. was taken
down town in auto by Mrs. Adams at
8 o'clock, really too early to do any
business, nothing open. I hunted
after wandering around a little but I
noticed that I was out of visiting
cards, (One uses them at every turn.
I hope I have enough.) so I took the
car back to the hotel and replenished
my card case. My intention was my
intention of seeing the Ambassador Mr.
Morgan about getting a free storage
place on the Govern. (Brazilian) dock for
my surplus goods, and expediting
customs matters at the other ports
of call. I went first to an Embassy
a very handsome structure owned by the
Governor, on Rua ^{Armed} President Lima
opposite the Exhibition grounds of
1922. The American is one of the
other ~~embassies~~ were built on permanent

structures at the time they were put up to house our exhibits, and now does duty the fine entry behind it is a big story, 6 car garage of which further.

At the Embassy a secretary came to ascertain my business. When he heard it he said Mr. Morgan (Edwin) would rather handle this matter himself as he takes a keen interest in things like this. "You better wait for him, his car just went" of course I waited for a while long, though about 1/2 hr. - well Mr. Morgan was just fine, almost too good, if I may say so. He said I should bring everything right up. Just put it in the garage, free stage matter and there it would be safe. If come it is a far cry from the docks but it will do very nicely. When I mentioned I hoped to get assistance at letters for

the Rio Bureau, he said that you would see the Ministry of Marine. They will fix you up. So he sent a Mr. José Mayer, a Brazilian who has been with the Lines. Embargo for 26 yrs I believe along with me, first to the Customs House to get my chest and crates in, ^(the customs) and of the Customs House & then to the Min. of Marine. I suppose I was with Mr. Morgan nearly an hour. He told me if we had written them of my coming and plans that he could have fixed the customs arrangements that I wouldn't have to open a thing. I had complained about my personal baggage which came through with me the day before. Although they gave it a most prejudicial exam.

it had to be opened even to the box of sal-
ometers I brought along from Soul Jones
in New York, and had them deflated
with my own coat. In fact the diff.
bag had just about to be inflated and
what a nuisance. At this point
not one of the customs officials in
the examination rooms can understand
speaks or read a word of English as
a result the Portuguese Pan American
letter was the only thing I could (tell)
explicit explanation of my being here
with the miscellaneous junk my trunk
contained. As it was I got it off
fairly easily, and probably would
have gotten it just as well with
my chest etc. if they had been
introduced by the way deferred till
the next day, and by that time I had

been forgetting, as events proved. When
Mayer and I got to the Customs house
found the stuff had to be gotten
together, it was in almost as many
different places as there were pieces
and the customs house here is not small
place. At first I planned to leave
what I wanted to take to Cabo Frio
with me at the Customs house by
Mayer learned from the authorities that
I'd better take ^{all} while the getting
was good so we decided to do that,
though I hated to get so far away
from the water pump, & boat. It
took me about 2 1/2 hrs. to get
my boxes and everything together
rather had to be opened, and there
with misc. junk partly unpacked
I really had more trouble with Mayer

away to the middle explaining that I
 had the day before. The trouble was that
 the "Bruch" of infedmenca i
 had looked to big to the authorities.
 Mayer had my Pan American letter
 in his hand & my special passport in
 the other. Finally we did get out.
 (The tanks have leaked somewhat
 the disease in the over the top was
 saturated with it. I almost feel the
 motion of the ship must have started
 the gaskets. Well we ^{suppose} ~~there~~ loaded
 on a truck and the hauler paid for
 plus the overland trip this time 4\$000
 (= 40¢) as a final send off to the
 day, as they would put the things
 in the "embargo" for the little
 strange though true, that while my
 stuff would not be safe in the custom

any great length of time, then ~~the~~ cargo
~~off~~ down after having the ~~the~~ baggage down
 over to them are given unguaranteed trust
 and what more live up to it.

After the long fuss in the custom
 house, we finally got underway for
 the ministry of marine, but as it
 was lunch time near 2.30, I took
 Mayer out to lunch, He said I could
 do for him. There is a taxi going to
 some time we went where we were to go
 for, but wound up with their Irish
 Commissioner. Capt. G. Adalberto ~~honor~~
 of the Argentine Navy. Well this
 session was very productive of marine
 they are going to send out an English
 speaking sailor with me, & that's not
 all. They do have a steam barge
 here, which is present is out on a

trip and will not be back for several days.
 And when it comes in they are going to
 make some banks around the bay for me.
 Of course that's promised, but I don't hope
 it will materialize, for there all the
 holding me here much against
 my inclination. I do not want to be
 out for myself & besides living at a
 hotel is not the cheapest thing in the
 world no matter how cheap it may
 be. At the Fisheries Board quarters
 they have a nice exhibit of fish and
 crabs, oysters & such mostly from
 the Bay, and largely unmanipulated.
 but all the larger stuff is that
 all the prizes are made & I don't
 belong in a corner of the fish market or
 do give a room where I can work
 down there on the water front & keep
 my boxes of bottles. It sounds almost

too good to be true, especially in Capt
 Humes added. That they would
 even take me to Calo River if the
 Bay didn't yield me enough. It's
 a magnificent body of water and
 could stand a biological survey
 like S.F. or Chesapeake Bay, with
 lots of profit to me as a ^{other} ~~man~~ ^{man}
 and no doubt also to the Brazilian
 Govt. With what they have promised
 me, I could almost stop here to do
 it up from, but I can't switch
 this at this juncture as long as I
 come under a different plan of work.

however with Capt. Humes till nearly
 five o'clock, and I still had Miss
 Cochran's frogs up in my room to
 deliver to Miss Lutz. So there was
 no way out of it except to come to

however with Capt. Humes till nearly
 five o'clock, and I still had Miss
 Cochran's frogs up in my room to
 deliver to Miss Lutz. So there was
 no way out of it except to come to

again to get them. I drafted
 Mayor of the Entom with thanks
 got the frogs & sent them to the museum.
 And fortunately got out there just before
 closing time and met her in the lobby.
 She said they were holding an examina-
 tion to fill a vacancy so they could
 not very well meet any of the staff
 but that if I was to come back Monday
 she would take me around. There
 was nothing to do but leave the office
 & go after she looked up my name
 address for me & Dr. Henselman too.
 The President of the fishermen confeder-
 ation. After leaving the museum I
 walked through their beautiful park
 and attempted a few pictures. Return-
 ing to hotel by street car and saw
 a great deal of town I had seen
 on the trip out, the car seemed to
 take a very round about trip back

In fact the trip back landed me
 downtown practically all car lines in
 the city than to or near the Hotel Grand.
 though the 4th street running road
 with the south does not come
 into the northern group. There is a
 big mountain, as there are several
 smaller ones dividing the city into
 towns and valleys leading up though
 these are the main car-lines, with
 no transfers between lines but that
 is hardly a disadvantage and the fare
 is the cheapest thing in Rio 3¢ about
 in our money first class and 2¢
 second class. That is the usual
 fare. Single riders may not dislike
 but there are few in which this is
 called for. The second class is
 usually an inferior trailer horse car

the first class (motor) car, though there are some regular two car trains of just second class. Chief difference is that seats back back, other than a flat bar to put your shoulder against. Most people ride in taxis of which there are more than I have ever seen any where. Every car has a running bar a meter at. There seem to be no restrictions, no speed limit or anything, and they do make time. I almost forgot they have one regulation, an automobile passing a car going in the same direction does it on the outside which makes the space between the stopped car and the curb a perfectly safe place. Before taking the car for the Greenway back to the hotel I left a film pack to be developed, just to see how the exposure

were going. By the time I got back to the hotel it was supper time, and dark we eat supper the second meal of the day at about 7:30 and with the way every thing is served separately it takes half the night to eat it, even though the dinner hour is up at 9. After dinner I walked around with the Geyers a little, and then it is past time for bed. Have I mentioned breakfast, a pitcher of milk, a pot of coffee, sugar, butter and two rolls one sweet, one plain. Eggs if you want them (only 25¢, 1 might be hard boiled) are extra 5¢ a piece. This is served in the room on a table in one corner, an ordinary butcher table with white cloth over it and a large napkin spread on that on which the

tray is placed. This by the way is morning
coffee. Lunch. The only eating one
here is like dinner, they call it lunch-
first. And dinner you can see from
the menu card.

The main thing I learned is
count on the Ambassador (especially
if the one all like Mr. Morgan), but
only notify him some months in ad-
vance, and then he can arrange
to pass you through customs without
trouble. Even though the State Dept.
in Washington may be notified of
our sailing and purpose, all the
should always (also) be written to
the particular local Ambassador direct
giving full details and outlining

the facts or concessions one hopes
to get. I believe I could have
saved a week had I or the English
written Mr. Morgan a full account
of my intentions and expectations.
He told me so, but I know it any
way. Please show this to Mr.
Bryant and let Shoenberger have it
but I want them to return again this
city to keep for me till I return. The
carbon, I use plenty of fresh paper.
is good and clear and in my note-books.

Aug 15 Saturday How the days
fly by, and today is a hot one a
holiday. Only the smaller shops are
open the Museum and all the green
building, banks etc closed, a primary

church holiday and that B-6
the market was open, as I arranged
with Mayor to go there about 8 a.m. at
opens at 4 00 a.m. I was surprised
to see the amount of fresh fish displayed
there, but crustaceans were few just
two kinds of shrimps *Penaeus* *hyacinthinus*
and *setiferus*, and a blue Callinectes
(swimming crab). I was told that the
winter is the off season for market
shrimps are extremely plentiful six weeks
crustaceans, that in the summer there ^{hence}
are eight to ten different kinds for
sale. But what they are cannot be known
in mid summer. The *penaeids* are as plentiful
that the fish dealers here would like to
ship them to New York for sale. I told
them they should go start on any winter
like that, or that they'd better write
our Bureau of Fisheries for information.

The *setiferus* the call *Camargus*
gross and the *hyacinthinus* - *limulus*
is to

The quantity was not so great
about shipping ^{to mean shrimps} with, for it had not
been iced, but for such preservation the
market would have to be educated. It
is said that they are ^{just furnished for to steamers} furnished the
herring. Since steamers ^{that I should}
want to verify it.

Shrimp. av about 2 MR. the kilo
sometimes so plentiful as to be
a drug on the market.

Crabs are all sold living in the shell
it is against the law to cook them
or serve them after death. Of course
the customers in them well protected
but boiled crabs (red) and crabs frozen
as we know them are never seen.

We also tried to buy a large scale
map of the Bay but could locate none.
And some trouble trying to secure a
Bureau welcome expense during +
note, but no go as in New York.

Afternoon I went to collect two
different ones, 10 for the club + 10 for
the typical ones back to hotel for
late lunch (then breakfast).

Saturday afternoon, I went
over to Condebarra to call on
Dr. Maria Rosa Santa Clara
26 but found he was out
then I thought I would call
on Mr. Guimarães who was on the
way to the Hasselmann, President
of the fishermen's ~~association~~ ^{Confederation}
there. I went to drink quite a little
to make it but he was out here
another long walk to Dr. Bandman
who was out. Then I just walked
along in the old cemetery of St. John
the Baptist, almost a solid marble
throne, every little plot was all
marble built up, but like, & either
surmounted by a photograph or a

piece of statuary. Duffered to
cross a street on the hotel garden
bottom as climb around. Here
to late to get in, but not quite
a bit of a street. Rode to end
of line, Sebrão and back to town to
Hotel, drinks when I arrived
after supper came up and wrote
a bit, at the end of Brazilian
(do nothing) holiday.

Sunday ¹⁶ a.m. total morning off
the sea wall with Green, in London
salesman from English textile house
came in a bad coffee and then
started for Corcovado, the high
peaks overlooking the city (704 ft.).
I missed one of the trains (evening
train) and Sunday by going to
first minutes, stopped at the half
way house for a few minutes and

no one there of that name. Cifuentes, ⁸¹ some
 insisting and saying that Don
 Jose is Rio from the National Museum
 to call upon him they realized that
 there Thomas was the man. and
 that I could see him after 6 p.m.
 The Convento is an ancient
 picturesque mountain high on a
 hill in the heart of town. At
 the gate, I stated my business
 and again inside, the younger
 man there rang. There Thomas's
 number on a bell in one corner
 of the patio but as no one looked
 out of a little window that
 he expectantly watched he told
 me that he was out and that I
 should come again. So that
 this was all I could do.
 Monday I came as I have to
 go to the Embassy again to get

My letter from Mr. Morgan to Capt
Humes. That these holidays + confusion
I can't even get out my shoes to
get a little for work. I am therefore
I shall travel with me box of clothes
as personal baggage. It is the
only way to have freedom of action
and in fact I shall during
the rest of this trip, have some
better rights in my trunk, whether
they break or not, the beauty of
which is its unbroken strength.

Monday Aug. 17 Wrote out
my program + draft of letter but
didn't + this a.m. got because
bus was short rushed down to
the embassy in a taxi. Got there
and found Mr. Morgan had not
returned from a trip up the coast
on the day before so waited around

til near 12. at least it was close
there before I got away to get
lunch for which I rushed to the
Hotel, to return for the letter.
Mr. Morgan was going to write to
officially ask what Capt Humes
had offered. At 2 we left the
Embassy for the Fishers Bureau
and there we had to wait around til
three thirty before we could be taken
to our lunch there, but now Capt
Humes will write back to Mr.
Morgan, before they will begin to
take me around. Meanwhile I
can move my washing boxes into
their garage in the docks at
Tuesday noon and be ready for
work for the afternoon. I estimated
while I was waiting for Mr. Morgan

I was introduced to Mr. Henry E. Brown, secretary to the military attaché. He lives over on the island. Paqueta, a Frenchman, and he invited me, next Sunday, to spend the day around the island early in the a.m. I accepted for Tuesday day, Wednesday, tomorrow morning.

Tuesday 18 - 25

Went out to call on Borgman and Beckwith. Had a long walk with him. Talked German more than I have in 25 years. He is very interesting man. Had a very thorough specialism in a group of fish. Definite I met him. Being going to send S. T. Smith some live Permuter. It is supposed that the Conch is a doll. With this and finally every piece I would in the place has to be renewed.

The Conch is a flower an extremely in the California museum. But I stayed with Borgman till noon time when I went out to get a kite to look, and came back just as it was we might go to the museum together. So we did at 12.45. But I found that the fish man who also has the crustacean under his house and had taken his key with him. (There seems to be not such thing as a master key here or even a duplicate for this matter.) But I got back with ten down yet after by as late as 2.45. But during the lunch he. I rushed around to the Embassy to get my key to see my (next) the day as I did. Take time. After the museum visit

Crushed down to the hotel to pack my gun & to drive to meet Mr. Brown at 400 in the ferry building. It dawned in time enough to see that my boxes were safe before the ferry sailed. The trip over takes about "an hour and thirty minutes" and reminds one of S. F. Bay. Mr. Brown knows the David Barlow met them in the Philippines & has stayed with them in Berkeley. Paqueta is a delightful place. It is about a mile long and has no autos only horses and carriages. It is more like what old Rio must have been than any place I can imagine. He lives in the house that was occupied by the Prince at the time the Emperor of Brazil

was deposed. It still has some statues on the roof that were brought over from Portugal. The large kitchen is still the same, and must have some of the raft on the walls for the days of the Prince of course now they have installed a stove in one side and elsewhere there is running water, a shower etc. The house is on a hill at the narrow part of the island & on each side is head of the Bay on either side. We had a real homey dinner and while Mr. Brown worked out some translations of Brazilian words that he is engaged in a read, one that has been completed, and is now

the process of publication when
 you. It typifies better than any #
 I know the polyglot of people &
 classes and conditions of life that
 one sees on the streets here. The
 author is an Argentine and the
 story is of a tenement, and all
 its inhabitants.

This is Wednesday Aug 19 - 1925

On the 19th after breakfast
 Mr. Brown gave me the advice
 of his gardener to go shore collecting
 and taking both forenoon and after-
 noon together, we encompassed
 the island. I got quite a list
 of stuff but when he & I can
 see nothing very unusual. I
 did get more than I could
 carry between my return to the
 room I have in the fish dock at

Pier, and about 4 pm and dark
 after six. The breeze I have to see
 in the morning. I still have not
 heard from the Brazilian people but
 now I know it will come in
 the morning before I've finished my
 sorting. Such is usually the case
 the next situation turns up before
 the first is disposed of. I have
 quite a number of amphipods but
 practically no shrimp. At
 Paqueta, at least in the dulle
 water there are not many algae
 or seaweeds.

Aug. 20 - Thursday.

The large blue ^{giant} shrimp are
 very common at Paqueta as are
 the ~~ghost~~ hantids.

My apparently does not live there as
 I wanted to call again at 8.30
 I went down in a taxi, and they
 told me to come back at 12; did so
 and they called the Minister of Marine
 he was out. Called again at 1.
 and we were told to come back tomorrow
 at one. — It is a great break
 up your days without getting on
 where I'll be glad when I can get
 out on my own, and do my own
 collecting. It's too bad I didn't
 go to Cabo San as I had originally
 planned. But of life to make up
 for lost time in the places south of
 here. I'll be a week or more away
 at least by the time you get there.
 I'm now before my date at 1.00 p.m.
 on Sunday was to Netherby (Netherby)
 I'll bring the date of my return
 back by the time.

August 23rd Saturday. Went to hulling
 and got another bunch of amphipods
 and a few crabs. I had no yield from
 some tiny fish for a little while
 which at low tide was not connected
 with ocean; did not appear to have
 running water or was probably very
 brackish. I want to get back again
 to get a sample of it. But my
 time was very limited had to get
 back to Bank before 12.45 &
 change my letter of fish docks first
 & then be at the fish commission
 at 1. Just broke up the day for me
 promises all renewed. Of course
 Sunday intervenes, but Monday
 was promised for beginning operations.
 Time of starting was waiting fish
 1.00 but as he did not show
 up after a lengthy wait Cape

94
 Kinner said he would send me word
 at the fish docks well that word
 never came & when I went around to
 his office that evening it was broken
 up. Sup of food nearly done &
 day. When I got home there was an
 invitation from Brian to spend Sunday
 9-4 at Paquet's. I otherwise
 of digging in some holes in a mud
 flat I'm going to accept.

Sunday 23. Ruled by the Indians
to leave a note for Mayor saying that
Humes had sent me no word so
that I would like him to get in touch
with Humes, ascertain the time and
place ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~where~~ ^{where} ~~it~~ ^{it} will be
getting to the dock for some bottles, I
almost missed the ferry. Got
what I want after got at least
three different kinds of eggs and 4

95
The mud holes, and ruined a pair of
13 cross old trousers during it. I was
well with the day. 13 I had
the company that had been a long time
in the just as glad to have had
the excuse to get away from the house
Returned to the city with my glider
at 4 o'clock. Wish I could spend
a month at Paqueta. Would certainly
be worth it in every way. I've
put more particulars about these species
in my station record, and will not
repeat here to save myself time.
Tomorrow I shall be down at the
dock, which means leaving here at
6.30 and getting up at 3.30.

Monday Aug 24 To Back to Embassy
to Hotel to get brief case at dock.
to Hillman & back.

Monday Aug 24 25. Got down to the fish dock at 7 am. as per schedule but neither word nor sign. I busied myself with changing electric and doing some straightening up that was badly needed. Out about 10 am. I went by the Embassy to tell them what had or rather Radford transpired and said that they should not bother calling up the Brazilian authorities any more. That I would make the best of it and go it on my own. So sorry now that I let myself be persuaded out of Capt. Fair because it appears that most of the fishermen are Japs and they speak English. Very nice it would have been. I feel that I have wasted a lot of good time here

waiting on promises, and it has fretted me quite a bit. In the hope it will be understood after I get to be an English salesman here at the hotel said don't worry, when dealing with Brazilians you must have infinite patience, especially government officials. The unfortunate feature of the latter is that work doesn't go with them till 1 p.m. and then only lasts till 4. How can we get business done? How even the business men come down early + work late but their drawback is the constant postponement of decision. Always tomorrow. Green tells me, the first day he's after told, come back to me tomorrow (by a textile salesman), and tomorrow they say well you might leave some samples, and the next

Next day either I haven't had time to look at them or I'll let you know tomorrow. I feel I have been with against this tomorrow business and the sooner I can break away from Rio the better. I should have held to my original plan and not spent time enough here to get my credentials straight and bundles out of customs.

From the Embassy I went to bank and then back to the Ministry of Marine to get my suitcase which I had left there Saturday. I had tried to get in in the a.m. but it doesn't open till 11 o'clock and I never do even get there till about one. There I ran into the English speaking mariner who has been accompanying me on the boat or launch.

I was to have around the bay I asked me what I was going to do and I said going back to Mollusca for more collecting. He said he would like to go with me that he had been turned over to be at my service and would go anywhere with me. Of course without the boat I expected it meant just extra expense but still it would be worth it I felt to have his help in carrying some of my junk. So off we went. Unfortunately this extra running around made us a little late for the lower part of the tide, we got over to Mollusca, at Pedra de Itaipua. The grand affair to be good one but I didn't get all I wanted. I missed a large brownish Portulaca

and one smaller crab from under rocks in the surf as water was running too deep and swift. Got considerable of the smaller beach stuff and a goodly number of amphipods. I get those when all other things fail to turn up. The shrimp I am particularly after are more too plentiful in fact I am quite disappointed in the return of the crab. The Penaeids are plentiful and if ever the life history is to be worked out here in the place.

Maybe I should put the date here of the collecting station. # 4 Aug 24 25. Pedra de Itapuca, Niteroy, Bay of Rio de Janeiro. 130 p.m. on rise of tide, shore and shallow water collecting. Water sample raised temp. 25.5°C in a little employment just being lulled by the afternoon

Tide. Got a number of small Xanthids, a few grastrids, but all Berytus, a little Litter, and amphipods, among some of my lots of amphipods there are occasional tiny shrimp mixed in. I gather from Carlos Koenig's list, that he had more of these smaller shrimp as specimens though he gave a list of reports for

Aug. 25 - 25. Same evening when I was putting away the specimens obtained (I work up till dark caring for them, till I can see any more. It's no fun picking over bunches of sea weed, and they can't all be saved) the ~~Pres~~ President of the Fishermen's Confederation, walked in and said he would take me with him to São Francisco, across the Bay but falling

along the beach. But much to my disappointment it did not happen to try any of my dredges. I found a flat which the boatmen called the most majority of the fishermen have here are the small canoes hollowed out a single large tree trunk. They are narrow and crazy like the canoes at home, but perfectly safe if you are used to them. We embarked in a couple of canoes (Caraminas) who are now going with me each day + I) to go to a good seining ground. A kaul was made here with a fifty meter seine, eight meters deep in middle and of a fine mesh in center section about 15 m. stretched, almost too close to get what I want. It is their spider seine. And they do get them in great quantities.

The kaul had some crabs, Portunids and Penaeids in it, and a number of the common run of fishes. I saw a sample of these (small specimens) among them but one more or less different one. # (12) of the record to which they gave the name of *Parrachanna*.

- | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|
| ① - Juruba | ⑦ Caramin |
| ② Charotete | ⑧ Mixolo |
| ③ Cocoroca | ⑨ Lingua de lha |
| ④ Ronador | ⑩ Enchova |
| ⑤ Tira-vira | ⑪ Carapeba |
| ⑥ Laidia casuda | |

It was altogether of the spelling but I've saved the original list.

After the seine haul we went over to the rocks along the beach and got a few more crabs for the sand. I dug only two Portunids and higher on the beach a few fiddler crabs. Under the rocks 2 or three birds.

of Xanthus. We returned to Rio with
fish dock near 3 o'clock so I could
care for specimens. The most tedious
part of the whole proceeding. 13,
the way I never saw so many
stenophages as came up with the
fish in their seine. Buckets full.
The fishermen call them living water
perfectly clear & transparent, with
several perfectly clear thin pinkish
lines. From bunches of sea weeds is
usually a number of amphipods. On
going to lose my chance to go out
on the steam trawler after all in
the trip they are going to make
would throw my plans beyond
of doubt. It is certain for
and. I'm told one can do better
at a more prompt service farther
south where the climate is older
and the people have business like

Aug 26 - 1925 (As I have 15 minutes
late for the time set for meeting Casagiro
didn't wait for me though I waited
half an hour for him. The day before. So
I attended to the previous days specimens
the place I have for work has not fighting
facilities so I have to stop at dark.
At 8:00 I went back to the hotel for
Kendall & they went back over to health
to go to do Rig, and got a few more
things. It's a funny thing about the
ferry, hand baggage & bundles are
free, hardly no matter what the
size or long as you carry them, but
when I appear with my collecting
traps they charge me around to the
heights & things just because what
I use for a bucket is a standard
oil tin. It is a heavy leather covered

108
 estuary, sandy bottom in lower reaches
 and mud over your head in the
 upper, along the sides are mangrove
 swamps swarming with grotesque
 tall descriptions, fiddlers predominant
 a regular crustacean paradise
 I am going to revisit the place at
 the first opportunity as I had
 to hurry back for a four o'clock meeting
 of the Brazilian Society of —
 "Sociedade Brasileira de Piscicultura
 e Oceanographia" of which they in-
 stalled me as a member, and
 honored me. It was very pleasant
 and they are getting together a
 lot of information for me ^{regarding}
 the local fisheries. It is a
 strange thing they have the
 fine kind of sandalwood here
 in any quantity, but when

Aug 27 went out to see Bertie Sutts Langins. Thought called up previous
neighbor (26) and was told to come tomorrow 27. I found no body home, ^{so we know it} to feel since I've been
+ my

109
You buy them canned in tins
they are imported, usually from
Portugal. A case of the same
utilization of local resources.
The druggist a great quantity of
them fresh, but at times the
fishermen throw them away again
for want of a market, a price
enough to pay for hauling them
to market. It certainly seems
that a cannery here would pay
many times over with the low
cost of fish, but I do not know
the cost of importing the cans or
the tin plate to make them up
or the olive oil either.

These notes are not very scientific
I can't get the two together some how
my field notes look in the pocket
+ this is done right in the field.

28.25

The usual thing was promised a
 launch to Kaula dredge, but it
 looks like they didn't begin working
 for me till this morning. The
 launch by the board for the day has
 its promise for Saturday, but in
 morning at 10 o'clock, but I've
 learned that Saturday & Monday
 are bad days for getting things
 done, but all the same Dr. Kopy
 for the best. I did find the
 day a to good advantage getting
 all my work done up to
 date, and doing most of the rest,
 that had been hanging fire. Now
 I'm practically with a clean slate as
 that were, but I shall be packing
 soon as the fifth goes to Santos. I
 will be glad to get going once more
 because the place has told me up
 dreadfully —

draft of log 2 1/2
 miles

Aug 29/25 Well to and behold
 this morn. at ten o'clock they had a launch
 with a regular Kaula launch, with
 175 feet long and wide in perfecting, with
 a crew of six men including the
 Captain. It was as I had
 feared, I wanted a small launch
 that could be easily manipulated
 and here they send me a sea-
 going tow boat. You would think
 that they would be best suited
 to the work in hand but it did
 no work on. In the first
 place, they didn't have a spare
 piece of line on board except a
 few short pieces for mooring,
 and in the second there was no
 device for hoisting the net which
 would have been a great convenience.

in the third place there was no means
 of securing my tow line except near
 amidships, where the towing bit
 in such a way as located ^{the} ~~the~~
 then made it extremely ^{difficult}
 awkward to manipulate the gear
 as regarded controlling the amount
 of line out; in the fourth place
 the control of the speed of the vessel
 was not easy in so powerful a
 vessel, and last but not least
 the draft of the boat was such
 that the Captain didn't dare
 go in the shallow water. I
 really desired to dredge in. I
 could have kept ten or
 vexation all through the day
 trip. In keeping well off the
 various rocks and islands we

got nothing but mud, or maybe
 sand and dead shells, and not
 a bit of rich bottom, or algae
 as I had hoped for a launch.

The Captain was a bright, dark
 black, blacker than any of his
 crew. There here there is a fearful
 conglomeration of color, no distinction
 being made, but on the other
 hand they don't want any more
 and do all they can to keep any
 from the States coming down here
 even on a visit, holding up their
 passports, and subjecting them to
 all manner of petty annoyances.

Casamiro, my interpreter furnished
 by the Fisheries Bureau here, told
 me what a fine well trained man

this Capt. Reed took, and what a
rigid examination he had to pass
before he was given command of the
trip, thus he knew the name of
every island, and there are many,
in the Bay and the depths of water
every where and the kind of bottom.
I was very much impressed.

Shortly we arrived off the Elha
Grounds where we wanted to make
our first haul, sandy bottom sand
the Captain said how deep I asked
Oh! 5 meters. Time about fifteen
feet. So we put the cyclinder dge
over with a trawer attached about
three feet above it. Well I
paid out all the line I had
125 feet, and didn't reach bottom.

What you a sandy line? They
found me in a tangle, which when
straightened out was dropped over the
side and practically the whole of it
was paid out before bottom was
reached. We went into shallower
water, again "sandy bottom" this time
10 meters, and we made a haul
all the net came up, in was
hauled in by the combined efforts
of all of us, chock full of mud
black sandy stuff, full broken dead
shell fragments. Oh! me oh! my
and nothing but a small haul was
to put it through and the deck
so high off the water that every bit
had to be dipped up in a bucket.
The tow net was wrecked because
it too had gathered in a good

lead of the sticky mud. Finally I got it all looked through, but for a starfish, and a few shells there was much worth saving. Oh yes I got about a dozen limpets too. This was my station #3 (detritus).

#9 was made off Paqueta, 11 meters stated this time but raised 6. The lead didn't give anywhere to the bottom, came up clean, but another miserable mud haul overlaid with sand. This time we got one tiny starfish, ~~and~~ the starfish and frag of a second and a keyhole limpet.

Each day they could find a grassy or weedy bottom, and as we tried around on the other side of

Paqueta, here the Captain thought he would take me close in shore. And I did not want him to get in too close even if I failed to make any satisfactory hauls. Oh, no he knew his ground. Well we got well in, when he thought he'd try a sandy without any dragging in my hand and so he had the lead left his hand when it struck bottom. He scarcely waited to haul it aboard he rushed for the pulpit house and ordered full speed astern. Yes, we were aground alright. With considerable puffing and blowing we finally got off in the face of a falling tide. I had very worried moments for the time being

After the we made two more hauls one #10 in fine water, sandy bottom getting about a dozen sponges in haul, 2 spec. 2 spec. of starfish and two little crustaceans, 1 moll, and one galathea like creature.

The last haul of the day was made a little further off, we did not go in near, brought up nothing but fine black ooze, a few shell fragments.

Such was my first attempt at dredging. The hauls three tons of coral they said, (one for each crustacean). The fishermen department have only the steam trawler and I can't wait as that any longer, the process not launched, and this being the

best they could learn from the harbor department.

Aug. 30

Sunday August thirtieth. This morning we got an early start to go to the fishing village at Bedou and from south of R.R. by train and another hour from the railway line to the coast by a crossing car line. We landed here at the wrong stage of the tide so I could do practically no collecting. I got two insects and a few sponges. The fishermen only had the common kind of fish seen at Bedou and a very few *Pomus reticulatus*. We had lunch on board with an exception for the disappointment of lack of collecting had a nice afternoon. St. George the strongest of the

Governador Borges took me, Green & myself. We saw quite a cross section of the country and the main road. The rolling stock of the R.R. is the dirtiest and most dilapidated I ever knew. "dirt cheap" means the whole thing just 10¢ for a train and a half train ride, at a good rate of speed too. We didn't get back till 7:30 and quite tired but we did considerably. Riding in and around Pedra.

Aug. 31. Spent today packing some of my stuff and changing alcohol. Getting dredge in crate was biggest job I can see now that it will take me several days to pack at each place.

Wed Sept. 1. Governador alone, after Eng. took pictures of school children. Rosa bought in small shirts for River.

Thurs. Sept. 2. Got letter off changed alcohol.

Sept. 3. To embassy for letters, packed in afternoon, met Mr. Rambo. Packed some more what to Fisheries Soc. met Moreira at Fish Dept.

Sept. 4. Packed up stuff ^{later} to museum in am. missed Ribeiro at lunch at hotel, went to police sta. for D.K. to inquiry ¹²¹ where he hangs ^{packed} letters, took them to Captain ^{who is} going to give me a letter of help. Have to see him tomorrow. Have to get all baggage in hand by 5 o'clock.

Aug. 31. On for morning. I began getting my unpacked stuff in shape, changing alcohol, and assembling gear. Getting the several dredges to be the condition the biggest job of the day and I can see now that packing a dredge is going to be a terrible job and one that is going to spoil an otherwise wonderful trip. Casamira helped with the dredges.

Sept. 31. Monday. This am. I made arrangements to get down early and go to Governador, so at the cost of much sleep, got down to fish dock and waited for Casamira, who failed me for the first time. So at five minutes of ferry time I rushed across the park with my traps and got aboard just in time. I went

to the fishing colony where we had been
somewhat before, to change my clothes.
Having a place to go to it was not
necessary for me to be so disappointed
in my street attire. When I got there
there was a young fisherman hanging around
who spoke a few words of English. He
was in a way expecting me, as I had
told the fishing boss the evening before when
he ~~came in to see me about getting some~~
~~he brought me a package of what was~~
shrimp that I would come over today
if I did not get a chance to go else
where. Fortunately I found the tide out
and was able to do a little tide flat
collecting, got a few crabs, two
to be exact, and a couple of small crabs
and amphipods. Then the things I
couldn't refrain from seeing some
strange specimens, they looked as

interesting, and a few ascidians here
up there. The Van Name should say in sea
looks like Florida things but probably are
not. The water here seems so much
colder than it is there and the life quite
different, there is when I think of the fishes
particularly; there seem to be more of
the tropical things here. Since the
Xanthids and crabs seem to be the
same but they only frequent the very
shallow water which does get quite
warm. But the fiddlers are in quantities
and from previous work I gather they
correspond to it in fact are the same as
one I saw on coast species. I wish I had
time to sit down & determine them.
After my flat collecting, was
interfered with due to the tides coming
in. I went up stream with the fisherman
to get more of the fiddlers where I had
taken pictures the day before, also to

the water sample and temperature.

Before going up stream, I took another picture of the school children. I had my tripod the time. The picture of the penguins ~~was~~ not being in good focus, got a good one this time.

After getting my specimens together, I made the two that I am sure are to get back to the fish docks to come for it. The next one in at four o'clock, later about and home back to Rio de Janeiro. I tried to stay that long, but I didn't get all my things done before dark, and had to leave quite a bit for the next morning.

Wednesday Sept 2. This a.m. got of some letters I had to write and went down to the fish docks to finish up the sorting and carrying for the previous days collecting. ~~Santa~~ ^{Santa} brought me the so-called

fresh water shrimp. He had promised but he could behold the were small and presumably young Penaeus hazlerianus. It looks most fascinating, here we get young ones up this shallow stream. Red, red though it may be. What I want to do now is to get some shrimp for every month in the year to examine the ovaries of the adult females to see their condition from time to time it would appear that they might give a rather definite clue as to when the eggs were dropped; it would be a great thing to get at the place & time of spawning of Penaeus here, and the young shrimp should be watched the same way to keep tab on the development of these ovaries. I shall be going back through Rio and hope to make an arrangement to have such collection made for me; it would appear that

Saturated picric acid would be the best
 medium for them to use for me, as it
 is so simple and would hardly require
 least care and the part of the sample
 letters, and no changing. I shall have
 to look into this. — Tonight I
 spent till the wee man knew draft
 letters I wanted him through the
 Ambassador to give me, and that
 I wanted him to write names in
 thanks for what he had done + promise
 also to get from him letters to the
 fisheries agent in the south of Brazil
 to get some free storage space, got
 them at 10.15 and didn't get away
 till ~~midnight~~ was told to come back
 next day at one o'clock for the letters
 then I went by bank to get some
 more money and found that the milreis

Thursday Sept 3

higher than it had been for a long time 127
 just my luck but I had to have the
 money to get to Santos and farther
 along so took it. Some however in
 leaving was to get in Santos as the man
 behind the window was kind enough
 to tell me exchange was uncertain +
 I might gain a few cents by waiting.
 Then on my way back to the Hotel I
 stopped off at Mr. Marcello Rambo's
 office to pay a call I'd promised him.
 He was out, but found him only, as
 I wanted to get out to see Carlos
 Moreira before leaving town on Monday
 I could not wait 3/4 hr for him to
 return, left card. After lunch-
 breakfast — I went way out to
 Praia Vermelha, and with my
 usual luck found him gone for the
 day. Went back to the fish dealer

fish did to start wrapping stuff in your
gum in cheese cloth. I find I need
these gum to pickle stuff in fish so
have to hang on to them as long as I can.

~~Friday Sept~~ At four o'clock had
another visit to the fisheries society of
which I was an honorary member, they
met every Thursday at 4:00 and
for the first time I had good luck
meeting the Brazilian in the building.

One reason I was so anxious to see
him was because he had sent two
~~crabs~~ crabs, taken at Cape
Antares to me at the Hotel the evening
before beautiful fresh specimens, which
I had the head writer put in ice for
me. He has been the president of the
society apologized for not making the
Museum appointments for me for

early in the week, but assured me
that the Ribeiro, the fisher after man
under whose care the crustacean collection
now are, would be there in the a.m.
Prof. Coelho who promised me a lot
of information failed to show up or
send it.

~~Friday~~ Friday Sept. 4

This a.m. I did some early packing
rushed out to the Museum, and the
Ribeiro & Bartha only were both not
there, got lunch and before going to the
library for my letters, had to go by the
police station for my 'O.K. One has
to get a clean bill from the police in
each place before you leave before going to
the next place. Some nuisance. At the
library got some nice letters. Yesterday
I caught Mr. Braga in the midst of
going, and he thought he wouldn't

names personally than I should. I
 wrote prepared drafts for him, for me & one
 to Casimiro's chief. When he began
 disappointed me. I changed his draft
 to read as though I were writing it
 as it was the better letter and than
 my own personal one any. & now
 this next day I found he changed
 his mind and had signed it himself
 which left me without one to leave
 names. With José Mayer, the
 Embury Brazilian I then went down to
 call on names, to ask for letters
 for him & give him thanks, then
 to the steamship company for my ticket
 & then I went out to the museum
 again as I had been told in the morning
 that Ribeiro would be back in the after-

noon. I had left a card for him at 131.
 I'd be back between 3 & 4. Got there at
 4 and found a very delightful man,
 who speaks both English & German as
 well as French and Brazilian. He was
 much interested in Stejneger's picture
 as he ^{himself} is working on a monograph of
 the Amphibia of Brazil & ^{understands}
 & herpetology too. He showed me the
 reserve collection of crinacea. There
 are some very fine things in it and
 a great deal of very large specimens.
 Ribeiro is reluctant to send any of
 it and said I could come there to
 study it. But I think another year
 can persuade him to let the material
 stuff come to Washington. Before I knew
 it he said it was five o'clock & that the
 whole building was then locked up tight
 & I had to go. We had planned to go up
 stairs and look at Cegle's which I had

not noticed when I was through with
Bagmeir. Then the house I went to
to the hotel. ^{Ranbar called on me at the}
^{hotel + so I didn't get anything}
^{done in the way of personal packing.}

Saturday Sept. 5 ^{much to my regret}

Another notice I noticed last night
that my heavy baggage had to be on
board the steamer by five o'clock Saturday
for Monday's sailing and that I would
not have Sunday to pack in. So
real early I curled down to the fish
dock, got there before eight. After
a six thirty swim. By dinner hour
work I got all packed up by three
but under what trying circumstances.
Rained last night for the first time since
I've been here + the heavy rain over my
things. But in all the water there was
I practically had to make for box to
box and what a job I had to beach

things at all day. It was terrible but
I'm thankful it didn't rain before. I
finally got packed + drenched at the
same time. It rained all day +
with the aid of one of the fisher's trucks
I got my stuff to the dock. With all
labels melted off. In the last minute
I wrote some tags and tied them on the
bundles. Just to think I've got to label
+ relabel ^{every time} I stop. ^{Granger}
Granger had a young American technician
at the hotel + afterwards took us to
the German, moving circus that is
known. Very good for a small one +
we had a very enjoyable time but
it cost me out of personal packing
again. I was glad of the change.
It was still raining + I had had
enough troubles all morning. Sunday
we had planned to go to Jacaranda
a fresh water lake some hours from

this for fresh water shrimp, but while
 we were having dinner St. Onge called up
 and said when it rained in Rio it
 doesn't pay to go anywhere. Saturday I
 rushed by the museum line office to get
 two of my crates taken to Montevideo for
 nothing and Mr. Thomas Stevenson
 the local man, was very willing to do
 it for me provided I furnished the
 necessary clearance papers. These I
 promised but this entailed a letter to the
 Linbros and one to the Montevideo
 Consul + another to Deliptone, so
 unfortunately in the evening of the Sunday
 I got them written plus a postcard
 and a letter home as Onge told me
 there would be a mail on Sunday. In
 the afternoon I wrapped up some publications
 that had been given me, here in Brazil
 plus some others I had brought with me

from home. I expected to find Onge at
 the Embassy Sunday morning but missed
 him by five minutes, left my bundles
 + with Green who went along with
 me back to Onge's place up Jackson
 + found he had in fact returned there. Got
 dinner at Hotel after having rain
 come to get back and had started
 raining again. At one we returned
 to Jackson with the carts + found
 Onge still at 6, but got invited to
 dinner at 6:30. In the past rain
 time we took a long, gay ride
 on my back to Jackson to keep dinner
 engagement still off to get a glimpse
 of the Municipal Theater, and to Green
 (the attendant) that the Hon. Professor
 was here for his lecture + had no time to
 return + would like to see the place with
 me, official card + 2 million he was
 given in five minutes, and even got

glimpse of the stage from a private
box, & saw an episode of So Much to
be Done. The place is magnificent
for more beautiful inside than
he tried the library but that was closed
its giant across the street from the
opera house.

Jackson gave us a fine home cooked
meal & we had a delightful time
but I had to leave to get my personal
giant packed, — packed till 3 a.m.
and didn't start till 10 p.m.

I had been to see the Jackson Tuesday
night. Miss Chase the "green" lady in
the National Herbarium had given me a
letter to the Jackson & thought I tried for
time to find him in his office. I was
not there until 8 p.m. after arranged the
date after our Sunday at Pedro.
It is strange that Ange should have

with the my man I had been trying
find.

Monday Sept 2. (Sunday, Monday)
this time the Brazilian dependencies day.
In spite of my late hours last night
made a date to go swimming at 7 o'clock
with Pascoe & Green, but they would not
let me in the water. The policeman
we found on the beach said my trunks
were too short that they should come
to the knee. It was funny but he
was adamant and while we were
arguing with him a second one came
up. He told Pascoe & Green they could not
go in because they did not have bath
robes on to come through the street. He
had been coming the one block from the
hotel with just a towel over our shoulders
morning after morning & this was the first time
we had been held up. New regulations

believe I went back to the hotel got
coffee + with Pascoe + Green started for
the docks, by way of the Embury. I took
with my trunk + bags.

And by the
the Embury as I had, after having been
around to Jackson's to see O'neal to get
him to have my letter to Mr. Morgan
type-written. But now the fun
began after we had gotten on the train
+ were but a few blocks away when
we were caught in a traffic jam + could
get out. Independence day parade
it was a fine parade but I wish
I had had little time to make
the steamer in addition to going by the
Embury to sign this letter. Seeing
Pascoe in the taxi to follow with the
luggage Green + I got out to walk.

to the Embury just as we were ready
to leave the Embury, Pascoe came up
after signing getting caught a second
time and the head of the parade came
out of another street, doubling on itself
not to speak. We finally got to the
docks with but a few minutes to spare.

Maybe my uncle has turned over
a Mr. J. B. Bacon of the Federal
Express Co. in town the little
city steamer, who lives in Santos -
is going to take me to a room with
furniture, a cooking house (this is being
written Monday a.m. we reach as we are
now approaching Santos. We to get
these notes wrapped up tonight + we get
caught up. My packing + letters have
put me out there for several days.

Notes for Monday Sept 7. - '25
 + Green gave me off at the station to find the
 them as they were no good friends and
 hope to meet anywhere, gave me lots of
 help + pointers. Perceps was the man who
 provided me with the oil lamp to pack my
 first shipment of specimens home in.

The steamer is a small craft
 scarcely larger than the Albatross, 12,000
 some odd tons I believe, a little more
 a speed + dumber than the Albatross, + not
 so high out of the water. I was
 assigned a little stateroom half the
 size of a dining room, which had two
 berths on one side and a couch on the other.
 And all were occupied counting mine.
 Two Brazilians who could speak nothing
 else. I had been warned in case whether
 to sleep on one of the seats / couches along
 the side of the saloon or smoking room. The
 Brazilians have the great habit when travelling

to keep under and down about 1344
 said he was going to sleep out of his room
 and Green had told me to do the same
 even if only one other person was in the
 same room. I am sleeping out in all
 your clothes right on the bench of
 course it is a bit cold, and you take
 your lunch + supper with you. I got
 through the night fairly well. Of course
 my back pained me, the boat engine
 while it was in use was delayed + then
 just broke down out of a day in Santos.
 But I would have been anyway. I suppose
 was a holiday and everything, but I could
 not do anything. I could not make any arrangements
 about anything. As boxes are not
 safe on the deck had to get the Federal
 Express to take charge of them + store
 them for me, just then + much more
 expense. This is being written en route to
 San Paulo on the B.25 Express which

accounts for the more shabby writing than usual. Yes it's another rainy day and it started in after I got down (Hence the ~~single~~ ^{double} hooded raincoat) and I had to buy an umbrella 16/30, about \$2.

So go back to yesterday the night we arrived in Santos which seems to have twice the number of shops and docks that you find in Rio. All taking on coffee, I believe is one of the main lines they loaded 30,000 bags. 36 hrs. coffee in the many mules for Brazil. — He arrived at night, after me, but it was never too late we got ashore. The steamer was waiting, and I got could not get my baggage moved. With Bacon's help I got my baggage ashore in the hands of a porter, got loaded my trunk out of the state room on deck for the porter to take us across to the wharf.

about. By the time my room steward had come to find out and brought my duffle bag off. I had forgotten in the small closet in the state room. There was a water-proof canvas bag I had found to put in here to take my books, my oil and paint and I had left it in the closet. I could not find it in the trunk.

Bacon had his wife and girl of 10 years waiting for him, the boy of 12 or 13 was too busy playing to come down, was playing ball with the other boys. Just like Baldo would always be all got in a taze with my luggage to find a place. He took us to the hotel, but he had moved to a new street + our body found where it was. So we tried to get into the place that Bacon had told us.

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147

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146
Pied

P. 146
 Wednesday, Sept 9. Started out it was
 a little wet cast, so did not take my slicker,
 but before I'd gotten any way it began to rain
 pretty hard + I was forced to buy an umbrella
 got to the station in time to have coffee and
 rolls before train time (8.15). Ticket ^{paid 2.50 + 1.00} ~~1.40~~ + rolls (\$1.00.) in the case every seat is numbered
 + you get one of them by special check. The
 trip up has been magnificent, no declines
 as I got there was so much haze + so many
 clouds on this rainy morning. The mountains
 are as grand appearing as the Rockies but
 so far covered with trees to the summit. A
 very steep we are ascending by cable way
 slings, big beams carry a steel cable to
 the top. A little farther up the hands
 of the clock are as we are drawn up
 so far along for ^{Marina} ~~no garage~~ ^{no garage} ~~no garage~~
 we are above the clouds now. In such a
 little way. I don't think we could get 13 though
 in some we might pass that many.
 There we are at the top level + a regular huge parking
 lot at the top. Probably São Paulo is not far away now.
 (till later)

Here I am in São Paulo. The morning of p. 147
at the railway station, I met not only Portuguese
but also Americans who told me to find someone who could
tell me how to reach the Museum. A German
man, I think, did not know, but by writing what
I wanted on paper, I was able to reach the Museum. São
Paulo is a young Brazilian town, gave me the number
of the car I had to take in Santos - São Paulo
line. The car was numbered as in Calif.
It is easy to be directed but the # 4 was
some distance away so I had to ask again.
This time a German lady with a little boy
and she was going my way. After taking a 39
car I found the # 4 at the end of the
line about 1/2 mile from the Museum. It was a beautiful
place, and as I was standing there, a beautiful girl
came to see a sign, and a beautiful girl
but looked up to see the sign. The house
at side was a fine, kind, and to reach the
one inside was hard, it was very hard.
11 p.m. With my card + stick, I was
a young preparator and, a German. I was
the night and up to the Museum with a
real good typical German. I like the
Jewry. So far like the other, I had a
time with the flag. The magnificent and all I can

